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J. W. SHERMAN, Editor and Manager.

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THE NATION'S ANNIVERSARY

It is 121 years since thirteen small colonies, scattered along the Atlantic seaboard, announced the conclusion, which they had reached after some years of oppression, that "all men are created equal" and that among their inalienable rights "are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." They bap-

tized this conclusion in their blood, and they preserved it as the corner stone of a republic. Time has moved on since that old day. Not one of the founders of this government of the people remain to us, and their children have passed on. But it is of interest to pause a moment in the hurry of today and consider what it is for which they bled.

They created a nation of three million inhabitants; today the number of its inhabitants has increased to more than seventy millions. They clung to the shores which were beaten by the stormy waters of the Atlantic, and an untamed wilderness was at their back; today the wilderness is tamed, its fields are yellow with grain, and the young man who would "go west to grow up with the country" must take ship at San Francisco and journey God knows whither. They thought of New York as a possible city, but metropolitan Chicago was not within their comprehension; now Chicago is in the East, and New York looks on it with jealousy.

Great changes are there, and a thousand others that might be mentioned, which have taken place in a little more than a century, and they have brought new conditions and new problems to the men of today. But he is the rarest of pessimists who holds that these problems are insoluble because they differ from those which our forefathers bravely met and wisely answered. The problems confronting a great nation necessarily differ from those which give pause to a nation in its infancy, but there is none of them which high patriotism may not solve. Take the tramp problem, the most insistent and stupendous of them all, for instance. The pessimist says, "There were no tramps fifty years ago; now the land is filled with them. Ergo, the country is going to the demotion box-wagon." Yet the tramp problem is but a phase in the national history. Fifty years ago if a tramp was not an impossibility, he was, at any rate, happily unnecessary. There was land in abundance, and any American citizen might take it for his own. There was opportunity for every man to work, and tramping from town to town with a bundle on one's back in search of labor was not a necessity of the situation. Now it frequently is a necessity, and the necessity, as we have become accustomed to it, has degenerated into the disease of hobnobism. But the disease is not incurable. Already wiser men have seen that its cure must be found in the public taking it upon itself to see that opportunity to labor must be given to all, and more and more this understanding of the situation is being acted upon.

And as it will be with the tramp problem, so will it be with others that, with changing conditions, will confront us. He is a poor American who lacks faith that the patriotism and wisdom of the people will suffice to answer the questions which come with self-government. Our problems are no greater than those which vexed our forefathers. We are less than they if we do not answer them. If the American republic cannot endure, government of and by the people is a failure, for ours is the highest type and example of self-government. But it will endure; we are too great a people to go hopelessly astray amidst the quicksands of time. The problems may vex us, but we will solve them.

The Fourth of July committee is entitled to a unanimous vote of thanks for the splendid time enjoyed yesterday. Nothing was omitted that would contribute to the comfort and pleasure of the vast concourse of people who were gathered here. The program was well arranged and well executed, and good order and general enjoyment characterized the day. A particularly gratifying fact was the very large number of people who attended the literary exercises in the park. It demonstrated that the people have not grown tired of listening to the old story of patriotism which resulted in the founding of free government. And they cannot fail to be benefited by the sentiments voiced in the park by the sentiments voiced in the park by the sentiments voiced in the park.

The speaker to inspire the best oratorical and intellectual effort, and yet Mr. Bryan did not impress all of his hearers with the idea of his greatness. His manner was pleasing, his voice penetrating, his speech common place and void of all oratorical display. A few generalities relative to the requisites of good citizenship, the necessity of good laws and honest government and a resume of the statements so often made by him in behalf of free silver constituted the speech that was sufficiently pleasing but neither inspired enthusiasm nor left a deep or lasting impression on his hearers.

But while Mr. Bryan gives little evidence of great oratorical ability, great learning or overwhelming statesmanship, he is the unchallenged leader and presidential candidate of a great party, and as such is entitled to the worshipful adoration of his followers and respectful treatment by all. He is a man of strong convictions, active brain and honest impulses. His recent campaign was one of the most remarkable in the annals of our politics, and the announcement and commencement of the campaign of 1900 immediately after his defeat in 1896 has been a piece of unparalleled political audacity.

Mr. Bryan's place in American history is evidently not yet fixed, and it is impossible to predict the outcome of his career. Men of less intellect have swayed the multitude and achieved greatness, and Mr. Bryan may become the one figure around which the discordant political elements of the country may rally to the country's eventual sorrow.

This Baptists of Cincinnati recently celebrated the one hundred and seventh anniversary of the Dutch Creek church of that denomination. The long life of the church is doubtless due to its enthusiastic and appropriate name.

Tom Watson's vice presidential ghost hantse all middle-of-the-road Populists when they think of Bryan.

Today's visitors are cordially invited to remain with us and participate in Monday's patriotic celebration.

IN OLD KENTUCKY.

The political situation in Kentucky, the home of Colonel Watterson and also, strange as it may seem, a stronghold of the new Democracy, is almost as interesting as it is in the neighboring state of Ohio, where the free silver forces will have three or four tickets in the field. The new Democrats carried the day easily in the state convention in Kentucky and declared for Mr. Bryan as their candidate for President in 1900. But the Democrats of Kentucky are not all new. There are some of the old variety there, and notwithstanding their lack of overwhelming numbers they are decidedly alive and are rallying around the old-time principles with a vehemence that is quite interesting if not imposing.

The chief journalistic spokesman of the old party is, of course, Colonel Watterson's *Courier-Journal*, and the following excerpt from a two-column, double-headed editorial which appeared in a recent issue of that paper, will give the reader a very fair idea of the sentiments which are being promulgated by the old Democracy and the character of the political warfare which it is waging in the Blue Grass commonwealth:

The leaders of the Free-Silver-Republican-Union combine are in the saddle. They are noisy and unyielding. They are not to be trifled with. They shall their claim be satisfied? Shall they carry all before them through our default? Shall there be no standard of truth raised up to rally true men? Shall there be no standard for Democracy? The very idea that there should not be is monstrous. That were to commit suicide in the very vitals of our political fortune. It were to confess our inability to follow. It were in advance to surrender the future. Surely no thoughtful, conscientious Democrat can seriously meditate any such renunciation of his principles—for no less would he be than a traitor to his own party and to the cause of not only a great republic, but an imperative occasion, if we are to have any life, any place in the future autonomy of parties.

In every company there are some cranks, some chumps, some scoundrels. Every man cannot be a leader, or a follower, and there are some who are not to be trifled with. They shall their claim be satisfied? Shall they carry all before them through our default? Shall there be no standard of truth raised up to rally true men? Shall there be no standard for Democracy? The very idea that there should not be is monstrous. That were to commit suicide in the very vitals of our political fortune. It were to confess our inability to follow. It were in advance to surrender the future. Surely no thoughtful, conscientious Democrat can seriously meditate any such renunciation of his principles—for no less would he be than a traitor to his own party and to the cause of not only a great republic, but an imperative occasion, if we are to have any life, any place in the future autonomy of parties.

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—OF—

Showing the financial condition at the close of business January 1st, 1897.	
ASSETS.	
Bank balances, furniture and fixtures	\$50,000 00
Real Estate	85,744 62
Other Loans	29,819 43
Wheat Loans	9,085 02
Notes	5,506 17
Collections in transit	5,506 17
Other Assets	75,566 47
Cash on hand	75,566 47
Due from Banks	30,563 84
Total Resources	\$380,031 71
LIABILITIES.	
Capital \$1	\$250,000 00
Reserve Fund	10,000 00
Undivided Profits	15,653 57
Cash on hand	30 00
Due Depositors	594,927 78
Total Liabilities	\$630,031 71

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF

FRESNO.

THE OLDEST BANK IN FRESNO COUNTY.

Capital	\$100,000
Surplus and undivided profits	150,000

O. J. WOODWARD, President
E. KENNEDY, Vice-President
T. C. WHITE, Secretary
E. A. WALMOND, Cashier
W. E. FAIRC, Assistant Cashier

This bank transacts a general banking business, exchanges business, issues letters of credit, over drafts on all parts of the world, and all the principal cities of the United States and Europe.

Directors—Jacob Vogel, E. Kennedy, T. C. White, C. L. Walter, O. J. Woodward.

[illegible]

Election Notice—School Tax.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified electors of the school district of Lodi, county of Fresno, State of California, that an election will be held on the 10th day of June, 1913, at which time will be submitted the question of levying a tax to furnish additional funds for the maintenance of the school district.
It will be necessary to move for this purpose the sum of \$200.
The polls will be open at the public schools between the 1st of 6 o'clock p. m. to five o'clock p. m.
The officers appointed to conduct the election are: J. T. Swann, Judge.
C. B. ASTOR,
School Trustee.
A. H. HOLMES,
School Trustee.
W. J. ROSS,
School Trustee.

Notice for Publication.
I, HENRY WILL, JR., of the County of Fresno, State of California, do hereby certify that on the 10th day of June, 1913, I have an agreement in real estate.

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Notice for Publication.
I, **HERBERT WILLIAMS**, of the County of Fresno, State of California, do hereby certify that on the 10th day of June, 1913, I have an agreement in real dollars.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

I, street Improvement Company, Fresno county, California

NOTICE—THERE ARE DELINQUENT UPON THE following described stock accounts:

The said delinquent stock accounts are as follows:

Chas. Erickson	\$3	5	18
John C. Smith	1	0	0
Saml Goldstein	2	75	0
Alex. Goldstein			
F. O. (Trustee)	81	5	0
J. M. Martin	56	5	0
Wm. J. H. Jones	1	0	0
Cragle Sharp Jr.	169	1	0
Jason Voss	1	0	0
Guss, Arlington	18	2	0
Bank of Central California	120	2	0
Bank of California	120	2	0

[illegible][illegible]

Weekly Tribune


—FOR—

EVERY member of
EVERY family on
EVERY farm, in
EVERY village, in
EVERY State or Territory.

FOR Education,
FOR Noble Citizenship

FOR Public Thriftiness,
FOR True Womanhood.

NEWS OF THE NATION.
NEWS OF THE WORLD.
BIBLE MARKET REPORTS.
INSTRUCTIVE EDITORIALS.
SPORT STORIES.
AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.
MECHANICAL INFORMATION.
FASHION ARTICLES.
ENTERTAINING STRATAGEMS.
FOR THE YOUNG AND OLD.
EVERYWHERE TO EVERYBODY.



Republican and New York Weekly T
YEAR for \$2.50.
T ADVANCE.
GO REPUBLICAN, Fresno, Cal.
~~~~~  
on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. J  
sample copy o fthe New York Weekly T







THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

A Second-Hand Gloat, in Good Condition, for Sale.

WHEN THE DEATH ANGEL CAME

Twenty-Five Hundred People Have a Good Time—He Can't Split on the Walk.

From Thursday's Daily.

Things never did go right with me, any way. I just twist myself into unexpected shapes and moods my plans. I had calculated to come back here and have a good time with you poor, unfortunate, bawling, blundering wretches. I reckoned that I would say to you all: "Why won't you be good then, as I am? Then you wouldn't have to stay here and try and slow as a penalty for your sins, but you could go down to the seashore, as I did, and lie on the beach in the cooling breeze, or bathe in the ocean and freeze to death, or otherwise enjoy yourselves. That sort of thing is what a man gets for being virtuous, and I should think that you, poor, miserable, blundering wretches, would feel like resigning and taking such felicity." That is the way I used to plan to do, as I lay on the beach at Avalon or Newport.

And now look at it! I am at home again and all ready to go out and about, and the gloat is a mist. I have on hand one second-hand gloat, in prime condition, which I will sell very cheap. It is a good gloat, but I cannot use it in my business.

For, behold, the days come and go like a dream of the gods, and the grace and bloom of the springtime is in the air as they pass. The atmosphere thrills and tingles as if it were laden with the dew of the old, dead divinities; cooling breezes steal across the valley from where the snows still sleep upon the mountain summits; the deep, rich, cool, cadenced tones of the year, and the bird sing in maddest ecstasy of living. It is Eden down where I have been, but it is Heaven here—Heaven with a few human circumstances, what business of my life? It would sound now and here like a riddle voice in Paradise. Even I can see that I have no use for it in the present place and condition. I will sell it very cheap.

But I want the credit which rightfully belongs to me. If I had not calculated to find out weather on my return, I would not have been here now. Providence always carries my fate on the weather, and I invariably lose. Anybody who feels grateful for this almost heavenly coolness may forward his thanks to me through the postoffice, enclosing a return address. A two-cent stamp is required for a drop letter. It is a pleasant thing to enjoy this weather, and feel that I am responsible for it.

This pendulum of mine, which so often wanders on much at its wayward will, never approaches a home or heart where sorrow sits; but it keenly feels how vain, and more than vain, is its utmost art. In the black shadow of the Death Angel's wing our best of words are of no avail. I will sell it very cheap. It is a good gloat, but I cannot use it in my business.

And, under every circumstance, what business of my life? It would sound now and here like a riddle voice in Paradise. Even I can see that I have no use for it in the present place and condition. I will sell it very cheap. It is a good gloat, but I cannot use it in my business.

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When the angel came from the unknown deep. As the day in the east was breaking, He waited a time he touched her to sleep. And his wings were as white as the snow. And his voice was as sweet as the dew.

As he bent down over her, I think I can see the angel's face. And his wings were as white as the snow. And his voice was as sweet as the dew.

And the peace which came with his coming. And his wings were as white as the snow. And his voice was as sweet as the dew.

Twenty-five hundred people of Fresno went out to see the bull fight. Fresno is in the civilized United States and it is of the nineteenth century, rather than of the fifth, century, but anyway, they would have had a lovely time. The California vulture is almost extinct, but a few months ago a specimen was secured by Mr. Hart.

The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart.

Ob, it was a thing of beauty and a joy forever, that decorated court house dome, on Independence Day! Four or five little flags drooped dejectedly from the dome's eaves. They tried to dip a little at the dome, and never slipped again. Red, white and blue banners were stretched along the structure, and the contrast of their tints with the faded, mottled color of the dome was almost lost in the glare of the sun.

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REPORTS OF OFFICERS

RECEIVED BY THE SUPERVISORS YESTERDAY.

Interesting Report Made by the Game Warden—License Ordinance Today.

From Thursday's Daily.

The supervisors yesterday passed on road and relay bills and disposed of a number of other matters. Reports were received from the county fish and game warden, the county physician and the county health officer.

Game Warden Andy Ferguson's report was for the quarter ending June 30, 1897. Mr. Ferguson reported that he had received and planted in the waters of this county two shipments of black bass consisting of 1333 fry. The first consignment was received in good condition and was planted without loss in the Kings river. The second was planted in the San Joaquin, east of Mendocino. He will receive other shipments in July. The warden states that the Long Star district for the propagation of black bass. During the quarter he expects to receive five shipments of cutthroat trout fry, which will be distributed in the Kings and lakes of the Sierras, where there are at present no fish of any kind and where no previous attempts at stocking with fish have been made.

Two little boys were playing on a vacant lot on F street. I think it was. Either one of them was taller than the other, and not so much taller, either. After a time one of them was observed to be holding a hatchet over his head, and the other relative asked him what he was going to do with it. "I'm going to cut his foot in a hole over there," he said, "and then I'll cut it out. So I thought best to chop it out."

And he would have tried to do this. This story is a good one, and I have heard it before. I judge that I would better stop writing before I have a relapse. The Man About Town.

A SANGER ROMANCE.

THE LORD ASSISTS IN A LOVE MATCH.

But That New State Law. So Hateful to Divorced Persons.

Thwarted Him.

The wise men of California who made new laws for the state at the last session of the legislature could never have realized that what happened they were responsible for when they enacted the law prohibiting persons who have been divorced from marrying again for a year after their separation.

The saddest case that has yet been heard of occurred in Sanger. Two hearts yearning for each other, and desiring to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony, cannot be united, and all because the foolish legislators passed that hateful law.

The predicament of these two Sangers is a sad one. They are quite young, but this fact, it seems, does not make their ill-fated hearts any the less vulnerable to Cupid's darts.

The old gentleman has been a widower for a number of years, and of late has become a devout Christian. A few weeks ago, he says, a message came to him from the Lord in a dream, saying that he must take to himself a wife. Night after night he dreamed of the Lord, and the good Lord was almost becoming importunate in his demands.

In describing these midnight visions the unhappy man says that he saw a beautiful woman, and that he had never before, and in the distance stood the Lord, pointing His finger at her and looking directly at the dreamer.

Finally one morning about 2 o'clock the old gentleman awoke after the most restless sleep he had ever known. He could resist the Almighty no longer, and he climbed out of bed and with bended knee upon the floor poured out a prayer in which he begged the Lord to send him a woman to marry. He then went to bed and fell asleep.

And the prayer was answered, for that afternoon a female book agent called at the house. She was certainly not there by the Lord, the old man thought, as he realized that there was a proposal and a prompt acceptance, when the Lord's part in the affair was explained.

But here an obstacle was encountered. While the lady was not living with a husband, she had once been married, and had not been divorced. But the old man, who was bent on being a benedict, did not allow this to prevent him from obeying the decree of the Lord. He immediately wrote a letter to his wife, asking her to come to him and to be his wife.

A VALUABLE SPECIMEN. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart. The vulture shot by Mr. Hart.

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WEBSTER-PELTON.

A Very Pretty Wedding in Selma Tuesday.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE VALLEY ROAD-TO SUE DELINQUENTS.

From Thursday's Daily.

One of the most brilliant society events that has taken place here for a long time was the marriage of Bradford Webster and Miss Margaret B. Pelton. The ceremony was performed in St. Luke's Episcopal church, the Rev. Louis O. Sanford officiating. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and garlands and there was a festive air.

The wedding march from Lohengrin was beautifully rendered by Miss Fannie Hunsman. The procession formed at the entrance of the church and proceeded to the altar. The bridesmaids were followed by the bridesmaids, Miss M. J. McLaughlin and Miss G. W. White. After them came the maid of honor, Miss Bird Black, and the bride, Miss Margaret B. Pelton.

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GUATEMALAN AFFAIRS.

RUGENE LACOUR SPEAKS OF THAT COUNTRY.

Disadvantages of the Silver Standard—Money in Raising Coffee.

Rugene Lacour, who is back from Guatemala on a visit, gave a Republican reporter some interesting information concerning that country. Mr. Lacour, like others who have been in business in Central and South America, is a firm adherent of the gold standard. It is his opinion that the gold standard is the only one that can be maintained in the silver standard states of Central and South America.

The silver standard states of Central and South America are not only a disadvantage to the gold standard states, but they are also a disadvantage to the silver standard states. The silver standard states are not only a disadvantage to the gold standard states, but they are also a disadvantage to the silver standard states.

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WARD'S PRELIMINARY.

He and Mrs. Bradbury Registered as Mr. and Mrs. Willis.

Sweeps Over the California Metropolis.

From Thursday's Daily.

The preliminary hearing of the case against W. Russell Ward of Santa Monica, charged with having committed adultery with Mrs. John Bradbury of Los Angeles, at the instance of the local society for the prevention of vice, was commenced before Judge Low today. Long before the hour set for the examination the court room was crowded to excess by a mob of curious onlookers.

The proceedings commenced with the examination of F. H. Bolander, the proprietor of the Pullman car in which the pair traveled from Los Angeles to Oakland, but as the defendant left the car before he reached this court, he was not called to testify to what transpired upon the journey.

G. W. Whitaker and J. A. Phelps, clerks, and Mrs. Foster, the proprietress of the Hotel Fairmont, were called for the purpose of showing that Ward had been in the city on the morning of July 3d as Mr. and Mrs. Willis of Nevada, and that they had been requested to vacate their apartments immediately their identity was discovered.

Several Christian Endeavor Trains Delayed. SACRAMENTO, July 8.—Up to the present time the Southern Pacific Company has been handling the dozens of trains bearing the Christian Endeavor delegates without a hitch. About 3.30 o'clock this afternoon, however, an accident happened to mar the hitherto smooth workings.

At 3.16 o'clock a Christian Endeavor train was through a snow shed one mile and a half west of Truckee. Fifteen minutes later word was received in Truckee that the shed was on fire, and the water train was at once dispatched from that place to extinguish the flames. The train was also ordered from Summit station, twelve miles away. Before the flames could be extinguished 300 feet of the snow shed were burned.

There are three Christian Endeavor trains delayed. One is at Truckee, one at Reno, and one at Sacramento. All the excursionists will be provided with supper. It is thought the train will soon be cleared, and it is expected that the last of the delayed trains will pass from Sacramento at noon today. There are six trains back of these already mentioned.

IN A JEALOUS RAGE

A KANSAS CITY GROCER MURDERS A PHYSICIAN.

The Assassin Chasing the Doctor With Having Raised His Wife and His Home.

KANSAS CITY, July 8.—Dr. A. L. Berger, one of the foremost physicians of this city, was assassinated this afternoon by John Schlegel, a grocer. Schlegel approached from behind and fired two bullets into the doctor's back. Dr. Berger was hurriedly taken to All Saints' hospital, where he died a few minutes after the shooting.

When taken to police headquarters, Schlegel stated that he hoped he had killed his man, and made the charge that the doctor had ruined his wife and home. Schlegel had been in the doctor's office in November last.

Dr. Berger, when seen after the murder, made the same charges against the doctor, and inquired in the vicinity of the Schlegel residence developed the fact that the story was general among his neighbors and that several men had advised the doctor to kill the doctor.

Friends of Dr. Berger, however, vigorously deny the story of the assassin. They say that Berger had been the Schlegel's family physician for over nine years and that recently Schlegel had become insanely jealous of the doctor.

BRANISMAN DEFINED. Another Name for Discontent With Existing Con. New York, July 8.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from London says: "The Daily Graphic published an interview with Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, in which he says: 'Bryanism is only another name for discontent with existing conditions. For three years the American farmer has had no paying market for his produce. The laborer has no work, and the manufacturer has no business and labor has found no steady employment.'

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PREPARING TO WIND UP

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE VALLEY ROAD-TO SUE DELINQUENTS.

Deeds Ordered to Be Transferred to the Valley Road-To Sue Delinquents.

From Thursday's Daily.

The committee of two, to which was entrusted the matter of securing rights of way and terminal facilities in this city for the Valley railroad, held a meeting yesterday afternoon at the Chamber of Commerce rooms.

The committee is anxious to wind up its business, and yesterday's meeting was a beginning in that direction. It has accomplished that for which it was brought into existence, and its members wish to dispose of the more matters that for one reason or another have been permitted to drag along.

The meeting was presided over by Dr. J. W. Whitaker, and a thorough discussion of the situation was had. It was reported that the Valley railroad had fulfilled all its obligations and was therefore entitled to the property for which it had been secured by the rights of way and terminal facilities. Accordingly the executive committee was instructed to turn over to the railroad company the various deeds to the property.

There was a number of subscribers to the railway fund who have failed to pay their subscriptions. The committee authorized the executive committee to collect the same. Dr. J. W. Whitaker was given the delinquent list, and it was agreed that the committee should proceed against the delinquents with vigor.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. A. A. Mack of Madera is visiting in Fresno.

J. A. and Guy Loyola of Lemoore are in town.

G. J. Wren came down from Madera last evening.

J. C. Gill has gone to Los Angeles on business.

Justice H. Z. Austin has returned from Oakland.

Miss V. Campbell of Los Angeles is visiting Fresno.

Dr. and Mrs. E. O. Dunn left yesterday for Fresno.

S. Rosenthal of Madera had business in Fresno yesterday.

D. S. Snodgrass of Selma had business in Fresno yesterday.

Charles Harris came down from Merced yesterday on legal business.

Archibald Yell was up from Hanford yesterday on legal business.

Miss Cora Rowell is taking a postgraduate course at Berkeley.

Dr. Miller and wife have returned from a visit in San Francisco.

L. P. Patterson has returned from San Francisco, where she spent the Fourth with relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. W. Shattuck, wife of the Santa Fe agent, and daughter, left last night for a visit with friends in Merced.

W. N. B. White's bride, who has been visiting in Fresno the past week, will return to the West side today.

James Munsell, Jr. of San Francisco, general agent of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of Newark, N. J., is in the city.

Miss Pauline Moad, who has been visiting relatives in this city, left for her home in southern California last Wednesday evening.

W. C. Clark of Wapella, Ill., who has been visiting "suckers" in Fresno the past week, left last night for the north. He intends making a trip to Alaska.

E. Clark, father of Frank H. Clark, has arrived from Nebraska and will probably make his home in Fresno for some time.

Mr. Clark lived in Fresno about ten years ago, and he has come to the conclusion that Fresno is the best place to live in after all.

Capt. Jas. A. Duffey, OF TOLEDO, OHIO.

The Great Risk of the War What Dr. Miller Remedies Have Done For Himself and Wife.

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GREAT RELIGIOUS WAVE

Sweeps Over the California Metropolis.

THE C. E. CONVENTION A SUCCESS

From Thursday's Daily.

San Francisco, July 8.—The long anticipated California '97 of the Christian Endeavorers became a reality with the assembling of the two vast audiences at Mechanics' and Woodward's pavilions this morning.

All through the late hours of the night and every hour this morning trains have arrived from the east, north and south bearing thousands of delegates and visitors. Special boats have carried the crowds across the bay, and at the ferries they were met by scores of white-capped guides, whose sole duty it is to make the delegates welcome and to pilot them to the headquarters at the Mechanics' pavilion, where every delegate is registered and directed to comfortable quarters in some part of the city.

Ten thousand people filled Mechanics' pavilion as early as half past nine this morning. The crowds of delegates and visitors, who came later were turned away, no room being left for them on the inside. The scene inside the hall was a vast bouquet of colors. All the thousands of delegates and visitors, who came later were turned away, no room being left for them on the inside. The scene inside the hall was a vast bouquet of colors.

The meeting at Woodward's pavilion, which was not so large, owing to the smaller space of the building, was equally crowded. The delegates and visitors, who came later were turned away, no room being left for them on the inside. The scene inside the hall was a vast bouquet of colors.

The program of the day was carried out as follows: Devotional exercises, 8.30 to 9.00; welcome of the delegates and visitors, 9.00 to 9.30; address by Rev. F. E. Clark, the founder and president of the great Christian movement, Dr. Clark was received with frenzied applause by every person with frenzied applause by every person with frenzied applause by every person.

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